

THE NEW NORTH

VOLUME 9. NO. 47.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1891.

A SHOOTING SCRAPE.

The Hixon Gang Continue to Furnish Crises For The Courts.

The case from Hixon this week is a little out of the ordinary, but it comes from the same cause as all the others. Elmer Smith, a saloon-keeper, of that promising burg, is now in jail awaiting the result of injuries inflicted by him on Al. Hickey, in a fight Monday afternoon. Hickey is one of the men now under bonds to appear at the next term of circuit court to answer to the charge of being one of the proprietors of a house of ill repute. Smith was subpoenaed as a witness in the case and Hickey charged him with being implicated in the prosecution of himself and the Taylors. Monday the men met at Minocqua and exchanged compliments for an hour or so. Finally they agreed to fight it out there, but decided to postpone the engagement. Hickey was fixed to tell Smith that he would fix him when they got back to Hixon. They left Minocqua on the same train that afternoon and had no sooner alighted from the car at Hixon than the fight began. They are both powerful men and for some time the fight was furious, in between two warehouses, a space of not over ten feet. Who shot first or whether Hickey shot at all or not is disputed. There is no question but what Smith emptied the six chambers of his revolver, two of the balls striking Hickey. One hit on top of his head and glanced, only making a flesh wound. The other entered the left hip and passing around the pelvis bone lodged beyond the reach of a probe. The wounded man's condition is not serious unless inflammation should follow. Smith made no effort to escape, but sent for the sheriff. A homesteader named Kline who was present at the trouble, was last night brought down from there on a warrant charging him with being an accessory. The fact of the matter is that the sooner the gang who have infested that region are driven out of the country the better. Hickey is said to have been comparatively respectable until he became associated with the Taylor crowd. The whole outfit have been a menace and a burden to Oneida county long enough. They are continually disobeying the laws of the state, and the disgraceful fight of Monday is but the beginning of the trouble they will cause if allowed to. At present the whole outfit is under bonds to appear at the circuit court and probably this section is about through with them.

Change at the First National.

On January 1, S. M. Hutchinson, who has served the First National bank as cashier since its start, retires to go into private business. His place will be taken by William E. Ashton, who was elected at the last meeting of the directors. Mr. Hutchinson's connection with the bank has been a pleasant one with its patrons and his resignation was only accepted after his assurance that he was determined to retire. Mr. Ashton is well known to all business men of the place. He has been the Lake Shore's agent here for the past three years, and is known as a thorough-going business man whose wide acquaintance and personal popularity will greatly aid him in the duties of his new position. As yet the Lake Shore officials have made no appointment to fill Mr. Ashton's place. A petition was generally signed by shippers and business men, asking that E. J. Yapp, formerly cashier for the road at this place be appointed.

Married.

Rhinehart Bastian and Miss Charlotte May Osborn were married at the bride's home, this morning at 11 o'clock, Rev. H. A. Buzzell performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Bastian leave this evening for a week's trip to Chicago, Milwaukee and other southern cities. They will be "at home" on their return, in one of E. B. Crofoot's houses.

Felix Dolan and Miss Lizzie O'Brien were married yesterday at 10 a. m. by Father July, in the church. A wedding breakfast and reception was held at the home of the bride's father, John O'Brien. A number of valuable presents were given to the newly wedded pair, who begin housekeeping in Mr. Dolan's house on Anderson street.

Wanted.

A first-class book-keeper would like a position as such. Is a stenographer, and can furnish a No. 2 Remington typewriter. For further information enquire of A. F. Easton.

Underwear at cost at Morley & Raymond's.

Hats and caps at cost at Morley & Raymond's.

Dr. C. S. McIndoe spent Christmas at Wausau visiting friends.

New Year's services will be held at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Mrs. Will Stevens gave a "coffee" at their pleasant home yesterday to a number of lady friends.

The Odd Fellows' public installation takes place Monday evening at their hall.

If you have cash to pay for groceries, why not patronize W. S. Jewell who gives a discount for cash.

Clothing at cost. The entire stock of hats, caps and gent's furnishing goods, at Morley & Raymond's.

E. C. Leonard has purchased his partner's interest in their store, and now is sole proprietor.

Mrs. W. L. Beers and two sons are down sick with the grippe, which is having a considerable run here again.

The Misses Kracs, Nims and McCabe will receive New Year's calls tomorrow afternoon at the residence of Mrs. M. W. Shafer.

Louie Larson, a blacksmith employed in Quick's camp, nearly severed his foot with a sick yesterday. He is now at the hospital.

Chas. Swanson and his hand badly crushed beneath a lumber car in the Underwood yards yesterday. Two fingers were amputated.

Accidents in the woods are becoming very frequent. Hardly a day passes without someone being injured while at work in some of the camps near here.

Morley & Raymond are closing out their furnishing goods stock at cost in order to make room for an exclusive and complete line of boots and shoes.

Hats, caps, gloves and underwear at cost at Morley & Raymonds. Must close out entirely during the next 30 days.

E. B. Crofoot has resigned his situation with Brown Bros. Lumber Co., in order to look after his private business. Mr. Crofoot has been with the firm as superintendent for many years.

John Lamberg, a teamster, residing near the "Son" Lumber Co's yard, was badly injured Christmas by a horse, which kicked him in the back. For a time he was thought to be fatally hurt, but he is now out of danger.

The Masonic Public Installation Tuesday promises to be the society event of the town. Two hundred invitations have been sent out for the ball in the Grand Opera House. The banquet will be spread at the Fuller, and Landlord Hoopes promises to excel all former affairs of the kind.

On Sunday morning last Mrs. J. H. Kelly, mother of Sylvanus Kelly, of this city, died at her home near Newbold, of pneumonia, after an illness of about ten days, aged 69 years. The lady has many friends in Rhinelander, having made frequent visits here during the past three years. She was a lady who held the esteem and respect of all who knew her, a kind, affectionate mother, dutiful wife and good friend and neighbor. By her death a husband and eight children are left to mourn. The remains were taken to her old home at Royalton, Waupaca county, for burial, Tuesday night.

Wood! Wood! Wood!

I have a large quantity of green wood yellow and white birch, hard and soft maple, which I will sell at rock bottom prices in quantities of 5 or more cords for cash.

W. S. JEWELL.

Situation Wanted.

An experienced travelling salesman, who is a practical lumberman and acquainted with the southwestern trade, wishes to engage with a wholesale lumber dealer or manufacturer. Best of references.

Address F. W., care New North.

Notice.

On and after January 1st, 1892, our home-made bread will be sold at five cents a loaf. This will enable everybody to buy their bread and save the trouble of baking at home. The loaves will be of the same weight as before. Those who purchase a dollar's worth of these tickets now will have the benefit of this price the same as after January 1st.

STERN'S CITY BAKERY.

WILL BE DECIDED IN COURT.

The Issue Between Town and School Board to Go Before a Jury.

The question of how much money is to be raised for school purposes in the town of Pelican this year will be decided before a jury at the January term of circuit court in Merrill next week. A hearing of the mandamus proceedings was given by Judge Parish Monday at Ashland, the court deciding that an issue sufficient for trial existed and ordering that Town clerk Carr be allowed to make the tax roll, inserting as school funds the sum of \$8,800, the amount the town board wanted, instead of the 14,800 asked for by the school board. The roll is so being made out and will be in the hands of Treasurer Sutton to-morrow. Judge Parish decided that should the trial decide that the full amount asked for by the school board should be raised, then the court could order an additional assessment and collection of taxes to cover the difference.

The controversy between the town and school boards is caused by the heavy tax levy this year. The valuation of the town is as follows:

	Assessed Value.	Acres.
Town 36-range 1 east	17,805	22,477
Town 37-range 1 east	12,450	20,238
Town 36-range 5 east	16,975	17,838
Town 37-range 5 east	22,835	15,911
Town 36-range 6 east	8,380	8,780
Town 37-range 6 east	89,810	20,730
Town 36-range 8 east	22,095	12,587
Town 37-range 8 east	41,775	13,108
Town 36-range 9 east	28,595	16,003
Town 37-range 9 east	23,895	19,001
Town 36-range 10 east	23,500	12,147
Town 37-range 10 east	35,140	17,200
Town 36-range 11 east	22,705	17,768
Town 37-range 11 east	21,020	16,915
Town 36-range 12 east	18,275	14,448
Town 37-range 12 east	43,200	19,420
Town 36-range 13 east	25,320	14,569
Contract lands mortgaged to state	9,020	1,520
Total	\$419,185	281,018

*Total acreage, 281,018. Includes fractional acres not noted in columns.

PLATTED VALUATIONS.

The assessed valuation of lots in Rhinelander is as follows:

Original Plat of Rhinelander	\$120,830
First Addition to Rhinelander	25,065
Replatted Mill Lots C and D	61,195
Albion's Addition	17,925
Conant and Hanson's Addition	3,535
C. H. & S. S. S. Addition	2,535
Second Addition of C. S. & L.	49,815
Albion's Second Addition	3,050
Olson & Fry's Addition	2,225
J. C. Grant's Addition	235
D. H. Stevens' Replat of Mill Lots	2,165
Total value	\$258,615

SUMMARY.

Assessed value of town of Pelican 449,185
Assessed value lots in Rhinelander 258,615
Assessed value of personal property 207,764

Grand total \$915,564

The amount to be raised by taxes was fixed at town meeting last spring as follows:

For school purposes	14,800.00
For fire and highway fund	4,000.00
For electric light fund	4,000.00
For bridge bonds, principal and int.	2,280.00
For general fund	2,000.00
For police department	1,000.00
For fire department	1,000.00
For road fund	2,000.00
For cemetery fund	1,000.00
For school house lease	1,000.00
For roads, 7 mill levy	7,051.51
Add state tax	4,871.13
Add county tax	16,845.78
Grand total	\$90,418.92

From these figures the rate would be about six per cent. The town board were desirous of reducing this somewhat and figured out from the levy a number of items of money which have been or will be received by the school or town board, such as the six thousand from water reserve, the drainage fund, old waterworks sale, and a judgment and order, in all amounting to ten thousand dollars. This amount they took from the levy, making a difference of about one per cent. in the tax. The school board insist that the full amount is needed to conduct the schools properly and aver that the six thousand dollars from water reserve fund was used to pay up outstanding orders, and was not considered as a part of the following estimate submitted to the voters at town meeting last spring:

For teacher's wages and janitors	\$8,700
For building and repairing school houses	1,000
For furniture apparatus and text books	500
For incidental expenses	1,500
For indebtedness on school building	2,500
Total	\$14,200

The town clerk, in the return, avers that the sum now in the tax roll is sufficient to run the schools properly, and other matters which form the issues for the jury to decide.

"A Long-felt Want."

We have not space to mention half the good points made in his able lecture which gave proof that his command of language is exhaustless and his anecdotes and examples appropriate. There is no need for a fan-mail to sift his lectures for there is no chaff in them. If the other six lectures of the course are as good - and from the list we think there is ample reason to expect it - we shall indeed have an intellectual feast during the coming winter. -Turner (Ill.) Journal, on Rev. E. L. Eaton's lecture.

I have two hundred cords of dry and green hardwood for sale. Order now.

W. D. HARRIS.

LOGGING NOTES.

The Present Weather Just What Operators Wanted-News of This Section's Cut.

Prospects are now good for an extra large crop of logs. The roads are of good solid foundation, with but little snow needed to make hauling excellent. Lumbermen are making every effort to make the year's work exceed that of '90-'91.

Brown Bros. two camps under Tim Lennon have begun hauling.

Trade with local firms continue good, all the planing mills are kept running steadily, and orders continue to come in. The usual quietude of holiday season will give the firms a chance to catch up on their back orders. During the past month between three and four hundred cars were shipped from this point. The year 1892 will surely be the banner season for Rhinelander's lumber business. Stocks will be better and larger than ever before, and the advent of the Kellar Lumber Co. to the already large list of firms makes the place the most important on the river.

Glendinning & Harney's mill at Woodruff has started up for a winter's run.

The Oshtosh sash and door factories have shut down until spring.

The Gerry Lumber Company, of Eagle River, began hauling in each of their five camps this week.

Garland & Son have commenced logging operations again near Woodruff. They are cutting over some second crop lands belonging to Heinemann Bros.

Lynch's new mill at Tomahawk Lake will be ready to begin cutting in the spring. About three million feet will go in this winter, and logging continue during the summer. Mr. Lynch has built a store and boarding house at Rainbow station, near which his mill is to be located, both of which he will conduct. The entire job there is about 60 million.

Mike Short came down from Brown Bros' camp at State Line, to spend Christmas. He says they will begin hauling this week and expect to get in between four and five million.

Alex. McPhail is sealing the Curdin timber now being put in by McDonald.

John McInnis & Son, who are logging on Sugar Camp and Pine creeks this winter, have commenced to haul logs-roads have been made with sprinklers. At the Sugar Camp camp they have banked over 800,000 feet, and at pine creek camp about 400,000. They expect to get 12,000,000. Last winter they put in about 11,000,000.

McNaughton's mill started Monday after a shut down of a few weeks. The logging railroad is completed and began running to the mill Monday.

M. H. McCord has just put in a camp a little south of Crescent Lake, on Sec. 28, 30-8, and will bank about 3,000,000 feet on the creek and on the Wisconsin river.

Beers & Branzell have finished their second logging job this season, making between three and four million they have put in already. They are still at work on a four million job for W. H. Bradley.

Perry & Spencer are putting in the Bray & Cheate tract of pine in 35-7, just south of Woodboro. They expect to bank about 6,000,000 feet this winter, and have their work well under way, having already banked about 500,000 feet. Their camps are on the NW 1 Sec. 35, 37-7 E. and they get their supplies here.

Charley Woodcock is sealing for Sievwright & Young, on the Ulrich claim.

There is going to be a large number of Lake Creek logs for sale here in the spring.

The Yawkey & Lee Lumber Co. are putting in about 100,000 feet of logs per day, and their mill is running night and day, cutting on several large orders for mill stuff. Messrs. Barber Bros., of Onalaska, Wis., have contracted to bank two million for them during the winter and will put in a like amount for the Garth Lumber Co. The firm intend soon to enlarge and improve their planing mill.

Bargains in Lots.

G. H. Clark has twenty lots in Rhinelander which can be bought at reasonable figures and on easy terms. Anyone wishing to buy a good, cheap house and lot, or a building site should call on him.

the best of Polish. SAVING LABOR. CLEANLINESS. DURABILITY & CHEAPNESS. UNEQUALLED. NO ODOR WHEN HEATED.

YOUNG MOTHERS!

We offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Made Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

After confinement and the use of "Mother's Friend" I suffered no pain, and did not experience that weakness, afterwards usual in such cases. - Mrs. ASHIE GAGE, Lansing, Mich., Jan. 1891. Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price \$1.00 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free. PREPARED BY REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



READ!

Central Market, STEVENS ST.

JAS. GLEASON, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

MEATS, PROVISIONS, FISH AND GAME.

Our customers can rely upon securing good fresh meat, fair treatment and low prices as it can be sold for. We solicit a share of the city trade. Market next to C. O. D. Store. RHINELANDER, WIS.

The Price Tells! The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL,

Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhinelander.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

Real Estate Loan and Insurance

EXCHANGE.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhinelander for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Time given purchasers who intend buying. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. R'y Co. Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

LOANS

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

INSURANCE

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world, and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

ABSTRACT

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Duven Street.

PAUL BROWNE.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

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THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.



Why It Can Be Said That She Is a Woman of Discernment.

most worshiped her for the way she helped them through and veiled their stupidity.

"August Flower"

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THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

IVORY SOAP

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THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF MILL AND LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES IN THE CITY.

A Complete Assortment of Belting, Packing and Lacing. Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Etc.



MY FATHER'S VICTIM
A Story of Western Life
BY THOMAS P. MONTFORT.
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slowly, and there was a tinge of sadness in his voice so foreign to him that it sounded strange even to his own ears. "Mr. Green," said he, "I sympathize with you, and were it in my power to aid you with a loan I'd do it gladly. But it is not. You know that the money I control is eastern capital, and I have rules to govern me—rules that are not of my making, and I dare not overstep them or vary from them in the least. I have had other petitions such as yours from the settlers of the plains, and in the hope of being able to accomplish something for those people, I have written to the company whose money I have, laying the true state of affairs open to them, and begging them to make more liberal terms so that these unfortunate people might have a chance to live through these close times."

At this point Seraggs happened to glance up and his eyes met those of Pearson. The latter was scowling and looking daggers and shaking his head angrily at Seraggs, but the agent paid no attention to these gestures, and went on:

"I have exhausted every means in the effort to induce these capitalists to show a liberal spirit to the settlers, but it has been all in vain. They say advance no more money under any circumstances, and that ends the matter for me. I would let you have the money, Green, if I could, and I'd be glad to do it, but my hands are tied, and I can do nothing."

"Could you let me have some on my team and agricultural implements?" Green asked.

"Couldn't do that even," Seraggs replied, with another slow shaking of his head.

"Not even a very small amount?" John persisted.

"No, not a dollar."

"Then, what in the name of God am I to do? Must my wife die of want before my eyes, and my daughter and myself starve? Surely there must be some way to avoid that. Surely all mankind are not brutal."

And the tears came to John's eyes, strong man that he was, and his voice trembled and his form shook. Even Seraggs was touched by the sad spectacle the poor man presented, and he felt anxious to do something for him. After the lapse of a minute, during which the agent did some serious thinking, he looked up and said:

"Green, I pity you, and all the poor settlers who are so situated, and I wish I had the power to help you all. But I haven't. I am not rich. Far from it. I have some means, it is true, but it is nearly all in real-estate, and in these times it is impossible to get it out. Your case, though, is a little harder than any I know of, and I feel that you must have help, so I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll do my best to get in a little money from some source, and if you'll come here again day after tomorrow I'll let you have some. Say nothing about this offer, though, for if it was to get out that I had made it to you, I would be overrun with importunities from a hundred others. Keep it quiet, and come day after tomorrow."

At this point Harry Pearson left the office, and Green arose, and, pressing Seraggs' hand, thanked him again and again for his offered aid.

"Mr. Seraggs," he said, "I have misjudged you in the past, and I feel that I owe you an apology for it."

"That's all right, Green," Seraggs replied, "all right. I am not a saint by any means, but I guess if the truth was known I would not be considered altogether as bad as some people think I am. However, that is neither here nor there. Come back as I tell you and I'll see what I can do for you."

The reader may be inclined to look upon Seraggs as a changed creature, and decide that he has undergone a change of heart or something of that sort, but such is not the case. He is Seraggs still—the same in heart and principle that he has always been. The truth about Seraggs is, he never was as bad as he seemed. Like a great many other successful business men, he knew how to look out for his own interest, and made it a point to turn every dollar possible into his own pocket. In doing this he did not stop to consider the welfare of those with whom he dealt. But outside of business Seraggs had a heart, and he could, and did, sympathize with the needy. Seraggs was charitable in his way, but he never mixed charity and business.

When John Green came down from Seraggs' office after the interview just described, he found Harry Pearson waiting him on the street, and the two men walked away together. They had not gone far when Harry remarked:

"Seraggs is a pious old chap, ain't he?"

"He seems to be a much better man than I thought," John replied.

"Yes, seems to be," said Harry. "It's not very hard for some men to make appearances, though, is it?"

"I don't know what you mean, Mr. Pearson."

"Oh, I don't mean anything, only that of course Seraggs' pretended interest in your welfare is nicely put on. The idea of Seraggs feeling an interest in anybody. That's rich, Green."

"Do you suppose he didn't mean what he said?"

"Why, so far as letting you have the money is concerned, I doubt he did. But what sort of terms would he make you?"

"I don't know," said Green. "I never asked him about that. I don't suppose, though, the terms would be very liberal, but let them be what they may I am glad to accept them. I am not in a situation now to cavil over terms. I must have money at any cost, and Seraggs is the only man from whom I can get it."

"You are mistaken, Mr. Green. There is another place to get the money, and I will help you to get it. You must not take it from Seraggs, because he only wants to get you in his power. He would loan you twenty-five or thirty dollars on your chattels at exorbitant interest, and if you failed to take up your note promptly to a day he would close you out. That's his purpose and a nice little speculation he would make of it. But don't you do it. Don't put yourself in his grasp."

"I know," replied John, "that Seraggs makes it a point to drive a good bargain; but still he has been very fair with me. He hunted up a customer for my lots over there at Paradise Park, and begged me to sell out and save my money."

"Yes," said Pearson, "and what was his purpose in that? Was it to serve you, or to make a good sum of commissions for himself? Seraggs would rather some other man than you would lose when the other man's loss means fifty dollars in Seraggs' pocket. The worst of us can afford to be honest and generous under such circumstances. Of course you can do as you please, but as a friend who has no interest in the matter except your good, I say keep away from Seraggs. I can help you get the money, and, if you wish it, I will."

"Where can I get it?" Green asked.

"I have a friend up town," said Harry, "who has a little money to loan, and though your security is not exactly in his line, I can induce him to take it. I wish I had the money for you. If I had you could have it at low interest and on all the time you wanted, but unfortunately I have very little of this world's goods, having lost heavily in Seraggs' boom over at Paradise Park."

"Were you a victim to that boom?"

"I was. I went into it on Seraggs' representation, and like you and all the rest I got stuck, while Seraggs got rich. Seraggs has plenty of money, but he knows how to keep it."

John's faith in Seraggs was of a recent growth and consequently easily shaken, and it is no great wonder that he inclined to Harry Pearson. Moreover, Pearson's talk and manner were earnest, and his estimate of Seraggs was quite plausible, to say the least. John decided to avoid Seraggs and accept the loan from Harry's friend, and accordingly went to that friend's office without delay.

CHAPTER XV.
HARRY PEARSON'S FRIEND.

Harry's "friend" proved to be one of those benevolent gentlemen found in almost every western town, who make it their business to "accommodate" people with short time loans on chattel security. His office was in a double upstairs room, and when John Green entered he found a dozen or more men sitting in a row along one side of the first room, which was evidently a waiting-room, and Harry motioned him to take a seat at the lower end of the row.

Presently a door connecting the two rooms opened and a couple of men came out. One of the men was plainly the "friend," while the other John knew to be a farmer, and he rightly judged that he had been getting an

"accommodation." The farmer reported, and the "friend" signed the man at the head of the row to come to the next room.

The "friend's" name was Mills, and it was by no means an inappropriate name either, for he was a "grinder," and resembled the mills of the gods, inasmuch that he ground the grist that came to him exceedingly fine. The reader, however, will learn more of this by and by. It is our business at present to follow John Green.

Doing business with Erastus Mills, the money-lender, was like doing business with the flouring mills—each customer had to wait his turn; so John, from his position at the foot of the row, a position which he did not hold long, however, since other anxious borrowers rapidly filed in, had plenty of time to watch the proceedings and observe the workings of the place. Looking along up the line of waiting men, John thought he had never seen a sadder lot of faces in all his life than these men presented. Somehow they impressed him with the thought that they were victims awaiting a terrible doom, and he was unable after the lapse of a few minutes to disassociate them in his thoughts from a string of condemned culprits who were awaiting their turns to be led out and guillotined by Mills, the executioner.

John saw that the men were chiefly farmers like himself, and he knew that like him they had come there as the last resort to raise money to buy bread for their families, and even in his own deep distress he pitied them. They were a sight well calculated to touch the heart and claim the sympathy of any human being. Their sun-bronzed features, swarthy and deep-lined, told only too plainly the story of their sufferings, while the restless roving of their eyes and the uneasy moving of their limbs betrayed all too well the anxiety of their minds. They were thinking of their loved ones at home—of the wives and children clothed in rags and pinched with hunger, and of the wolf that hovered about their thresholds, and the picture was forbidding enough to make their hearts quake. They realized how dearly they would be required to pay for Mills' "accommodation," but even this dearly-bought favor—this loan for and prayed for robbery—was by no means assured them. Mills was particular about his security, and even at the exorbitant rates of interest he charged a man must put up choice chattels to secure even so small an "advance," and these men, knowing that, trembled with anxious fear lest they should be turned away empty handed.

After the lapse of near an hour, during which time Green had studied the faces of his companions, and drew pictures of this one's and that one's condition, he made bold to break the death-like silence and engage the man next him in conversation.

"My friend," he began, "our business here is evidently the same. I came to try to get some money on my farm-chattels, and I judge that is the object of all these men."

"I guess it is," replied the man John had addressed. "That is my object, at least."

"Do you know," asked John, "anything of this man and his methods of doing business?"

"No, only from report."

"What does report say of him?"

"It don't say anything good, my friend, nor anything calculated to tickle us poor devils who have to come to him for 'favors,' as he calls them. It says he has no mercy on his customers, charges them outrageously for a little money, loans only for thirty or sixty days, and if payments are not met promptly to the day your property goes at any sort of sacrifice to pay the debt."

"It's a shame and an outrage," said John.

"Yes," replied the other, "it's worse than that. It's legalized robbery. Our laws permit this man to come here like a vulture to feed off our misfortunes. There is nothing to restrain his avarice, nor law to hold him in check, and his charges are governed by our necessities. He knows that we are compelled to borrow, and that in our present straits we are glad to jump at any kind of terms and make any sacrifice, and he is not slow to avail himself of that advantage, and the terms he makes us are such as Shylock made with the Jew. It is a shame and an outrage indeed, my friend, but it is useless for us to fight against it. There is no law to protect us, and we have no reason to hope that there ever will be. Laws are made to foster and protect the interests of the wealthy, and our interests are not taken into consideration. Congress is always passing laws to protect this interest or that, and appropriating money to foster and encourage this or that industry; but did you ever know of the farmer's interest being considered?"

"No," said John, "I never did."

"No," replied the other, "and you never will. We are not in a position to be of use to the politicians, and they cannot look to us for financial assistance, therefore we are not worthy of their consideration. The manufacturers, the railroad companies, the ship owners and all other rich corporations must have millions of dollars in subsidies to enable them to amass their millions more surely and more rapidly. But did congress ever dream of making an appropriation to aid the poor western farmers in their struggles against every imaginable obstacle? No, indeed. They are left to fight it out alone and unprotected. They are left to the mercy of drouths, pests and grasping money-

lenders. And yet the farmers are the salt of the earth. Without arrogating anything to ourselves, we can claim that we are as necessary to the world as the best of the giant corporations. We produce the food of the world, we improve and beautify the land, we add to the country's wealth, and yet we are not fostered or protected. If we fail to produce food to feed our wives and children they must suffer the pangs of hunger. If we are without money and compelled to borrow it, we are placed at the tender mercies of such men as this Mills. No, congress nor our state legislature have any money to appropriate for the fostering of our interests, nor time to devote to the making of laws to protect us from money sharks."

"That's too true," said Green, "too true, indeed. Yet we have no power to remedy it."

"No, not so long as money rules the land—not so long as men can buy their way into office. Yet an effort ought to be made to effect a change, for as it is we are drifting into a state of serfdom, and in a few short years these western farms will belong to land corporations, and we will be the tenants. Ninety per cent. of the farms in this section are mortgaged, and ninety per cent. of those mortgages will never be paid, but will run on until the high interest devours the farms."

"There is not much hope of the people in this section ever being able to redeem their farms," John remarked, "so long as they have crop failures three years out of four."

"No, nor there is not much hope for those farmers who are more fortunately situated, since in the best and most favored parts of the land the small farmer is barely able to live. His products fetch him beggarly prices and the little he has to sell only suffices to pay his taxes and his store-bills. As for us, well, we are satisfied, and feel ourselves fortunate if, by mortgaging everything we possess except our souls, we are able to raise enough money to keep breath in our bodies for a few weeks or a few months longer."

At this point in the conversation the door connecting the two rooms opened, and an old man with white hair and bent form came tottering out. His frail, withered form shook and the tears were running down his wrinkled cheeks. He stopped on the threshold, and made as though he would reenter the private office, but Mills had beckoned the next victim in and closed and bolted the door.

For a moment the old man stood hesitatingly, then in a weak, faltering voice he cried:

"The last hope is gone, and the worst has come to the worst. There is nothing left to me but starvation. Oh my God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken us?"

As the old man ceased speaking he tottered to a seat, and dropping into it allowed his chin to fall upon his breast, and in this listless attitude remained a long time, while great tears

drops fell from his eyes and dampened his shrunken, palsied hands. John and some of the other men crowded about him, begging him to tell the import of his trouble.

"Ah! men," he said, at last, "mine is a sorry story. You all know what suffering is or you would not be here, but I think my lot must be a little the hardest of any. Four years ago I lost everything I possessed, no matter how, and with my wife left our old home and came here to live with our son, who was a young man and had entered a claim. It is useless to recount the hardships and disappointments we underwent, for you are all but too well acquainted with them. Last fall my son took the fever, and after an illness that lasted through months he died. My wife, already feeble with age, followed soon after with a long spell of the malaria, and yesterday she died. In the meantime everything that I could sell to raise money was sold, and everything that I could mortgage was mortgaged; and yet, gentlemen, I have the sad consciousness of knowing that she died of want. But she is dead, and I thank God for it. I never expected that I should live to see the day when I would rejoice at the death of my loved life companion, but such is the case. I rejoice over her death because I know that she is now beyond the reach of want, and that the pangs of hunger can never afflict her again. Yes, I rejoiced at her death—the death of my dearest friend, because in that I saw her only hope of relief. To-day I came here to try to borrow a few dollars with which to bury what remains of her, but he, pointing to Mills' office, 'refused to let me have it and

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DRY GOODS

THE LARGEST STOCK IN TOWN.

Our Immense Store is Crowded with Bargains in Dry Goods and Holiday Stuff.

The Finest Line of SHOES ever brought to Rhinelander, can be seen at our store. Call and look them over.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

IT IS NOT THE CLOTHES

That makes the man, but it's the Clothes that fit him for Company. Good Woolens, properly fitted, will transform a tramp to a gentleman.—In appearance anyway.

THERE'S LITTLE EXCUSE

For not looking presentable when prices for goods are where they are. The Best lot of fall and winter suitings in the city. A perfect fit and the quality guaranteed.

E. RITZMAN, TAILOR,

Over Stern's Store, Brown-st., Rhinelander, Wis.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM,
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—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

F. C. HENRICI,
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Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhinelander. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Sleigh Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhinelander, Wis.

Rhineland Hospital.
RHINELANDER - WIS
A FIRST-CLASS INSTITUTION.
For \$6.00 your doctor's bill, nursing and board is paid, and a home provided you in case of sickness or injury, during the period of one year. No man without a home can afford to be without a ticket to his hospital. We will take pleasure in showing you through the hospital at any time.
T. B. McINDOE, Resident Surgeon.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room!
CHAS. NAYLOR, Proprietor.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.
DAVENPORT STREET. RHINELANDER, WIS

Rhineland, Wisconsin.

OFFICES OF OXYGEN.

Extract from a Lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Michigan.

We exhale to get rid of poisons of the most deadly character. We inhale that which we may take in oxygen, the great vitalizer of the body, which is needed for the health of every tissue. The reason that a muscle becomes tired from prolonged exercise is that it has become poisoned by an accumulation of broken-down tissue which is in excess of the amount which the immediate blood supply can carry off, and so serves partially to paralyze it. When one rests a few moments the oxygen comes along and burns up these poisons, and the muscle is able to resume work. It is not that new tissues are built up and the parts nourished, but simply that the poisons are carried off and burned up. The same is true of the results of activities of the brain and other vital activities. We are refreshed by giving the oxygen in the blood a chance to destroy the accumulation of poisons or to change them into a form in which they may be carried out of the body by means of the kidneys and liver. There is always a little extra supply of capital in the way of oxygen in the body, so that if we do not breathe enough or are obliged to occupy a room which is more or less impure we can get on quite comfortably. But by and by this store of oxygen becomes exhausted and we feel tired. This accounts for extra fatigue at the end of a week's toil. Day by day we have been drawing upon our supply of oxygen until we need a Sabbath for its renewal.

We need oxygen for the purpose of digestion. We cannot convert the various food substances into a form fit for assimilation into bone, brain, muscle, and ideas without a free supply of oxygen, the great force by which this mysterious transformation is wrought. The liver is rendering establishment of the body where poisons are converted into something less harmful, and oxygen is the agent by which they are changed. It is necessary for the health of every tissue and every living cell. The degree of life and vital activity of an animal depends upon the amount of oxygen it is able to take in. The difference between the life of a frog and that of a bird is in the amount of oxygen consumed. The frog has only a couple of air bags into which it swallows a small quantity of air, mouthful by mouthful, as we drink a glass of water. Then it is able to go down to the bottom of the pool and stay there fifteen or twenty minutes before it needs to breathe again. Even if deprived of these bags, which answer in the place of lungs, the frog is able to live for two or three weeks without great discomfort. This is how frogs and fishes keep alive in a block of ice, for they can go a long time without breathing at all. Their temperature is always that of the medium in which they are submerged. On the other hand, birds take in a great amount of oxygen and breathe with wonderful rapidity. The lungs fill the greater share of their little bodies, and additionally their bones are hollow and connect with the lungs, so with every breath the whole skeleton is filled with air. The temperature of birds which fly with the swiftest velocity is from one hundred and twenty to one hundred and forty degrees, and this is because they take in so much oxygen. So the person with a large breathing capacity is able to live up in the clouds instead of down in the mud; that is, the highest type of physical life is attainable by those with the greatest breathing capacity.

Respiration has further offices than furnishing oxygen to the body for vitalization and for burning up impurities. It is the great regulator of all the vital processes.—Reported by Helen L. Manning.

A QUEER ORGANIZATION.

The Silent Club of London and Its Strange Mode of Procedure.

A queer club was once established in London, under the title of the Silent Club. The members were bound to express themselves at all club meetings, as far as possible, without words. The first rule of the club was: "The members of this academy shall think much, write little and be as mute as they can."

On one occasion a new candidate applied for admission. But the members were limited and all vacancies filled. A meeting was called, the candidate was to be introduced, and the president was to announce his decision. When the gentleman entered, the members, who were all his friends, were so much disappointed as he that he was to be refused. As he approached the president rose, and silently handed him a cup of water, so full that a single drop would have made it overflow.

The applicant perfectly understood what the president meant, but was courageous and quick-witted. Without speaking he took from his button-hole a single rose and laid it gently on top of the water. He laid it on so softly that not a drop was displaced, and handed it back to the president with a bow.

With one consent the members applauded. They resolved to put their rule aside, and to admit the man who showed them that he could ornament their society without hurting it.

Then the man thanked them in an equally curious way. When the register was handed him to be signed he wrote below his name the number of the club members—100. He added before it an 0, making it 0100. Underneath he wrote: "Their value will be the same."

The man was so modest that the president complimented him immediately by rubbing out the 0 and substituting the figure 1. This made the number 1100. Underneath he wrote: "Their value will be increased eleven times."

These ingenious people must have devoted a great deal of time and thought to avoid using their tongues.—Harper's Young People.

—A Delightful Thing to Contemplate. "I don't think papa cares much for you, Fred," she whispered, softly. "That's all right," he replied, "forewarned is forearmed, you know." "Wouldn't it be nice," she continued, in a much lower whisper, "if you were really four armed?"—Epoch.

CATCHING A TARPON.

How the Heavy-Weight Angler Reached the Proud Moment of His Life.

One bright day, on the broad veranda of the hotel at Punta Gorda, a beautiful one hundred and twenty-five-pound tarpon was placed before the gaze of the guests and the capturer of this great beauty gave a dissertation on tarpon fishing that may be of use to others contemplating angling for this fish. He had been at it day after day for two weeks, had gotten three bites and one fish, but was perfectly satisfied in the recompense for his time, money, journey and patience.

"Gentlemen," says he, "I am prouder of this than any event of my life."

"How did you catch him?"

"Well," says he, "I secured a boat and a man and had him row three miles up toward the mouth of Pensacola river. The equipments were a good stout rod and reel, six hundred feet of line, a strong hook baited with mullet, and to the hook a silk leader, one foot long, about as large around as your little finger, so soft and pliable that the fish's jaws can not sever it. Dropping your bait to the bottom, you have your boatman row one hundred feet away, then anchor and uncoil one hundred feet of line, which is carefully coiled in the bottom of the boat in such a way that it may run out rapidly when the fish starts. This much done, take from your pocket a flask of that which all good fishermen are provided with, and subdue your drink, fill your pipe, smoke it, and while the blue wreaths float on the gentle gulf breeze landward peruse your novel, and when the sun sinks in gorgeous crimson across the gulf into the western world, reel in your line, and proceed to the hotel. This is your first day—you have caught nothing. This same performance may be repeated for a succession of days with as unpronounced success.

"On the fifth day you go again, and after having waited some hours the boatman tells you that the line is moving out slowly—a tarpon is on it. Don't get excited. There is plenty of time. Mark the page of your novel, lay it aside, knock the ashes from your pipe, place it in the case, examine your rod and reel, and, finding it in good working order, wait. Now the fish starts more rapidly; he has swallowed the hook and it makes an uncomfortable feeling in his stomach; that is where it should be. When he has carried out your one hundred feet of loose line, brace yourself and strike him strong and heavy. The fun begins, the effect is like an electric shock, the fish gives one grand leap from the water, and as the sun strikes his scales as he proceeds on his parabola he gleams as if studded with a million diamonds.

"He proceeds at a break-neck pace for shallow water, and a dozen times does he leap with renewed energy, his fin cutting the water like a gleaming blade. Keep the line gently taut, and if he goes directly from you you will be unable to guide him in a circle, which should be your endeavor. Have your boatman row directly after him. You may have miles to go, but you have the satisfaction that he and the boatman will become exhausted about the same time, but the fish proceeds not far before he recognizes that this is the fight for mastery; he changes his tactics, doubles back on you, and when he does this you have that tired, gone feeling, as if the fish were lost. He leaps again in the air and shakes himself in a wild endeavor to throw the hook, like a serpent springs from its coils. He is again in shallow water; you have rapidly reeled your line and found him still there; he crosses your bows at a hundred feet distance, and if you keep a gentle pressure you guide him in a circle which becomes narrower and narrower as the fish's struggles weaken. Now you have him within a few feet of the boat; handle him gently, for if you do not it is likely that the silver king will make some grand struggle for liberty, which may prove your sad defeat; but you have guided him slowly to the side of the boat, your boatman gently slips his hands in his gills, and with one muscular, dexterous movement lands him in your boat.

You cut out the hook, reel in your line, store it away in its case, re-light your pipe and proceed homeward. You are victor in the grandest fight of man against fish.—Florida Times-Union.

Very Long.

"I tell you, Dauber, art is long."

"You've found that out, eh?"

"Yes, I want to see a panorama this morning."—Puck.

Honor Enough.

Relative—And so you have graduated?

Did you take any of the prizes?

Fair Student—No, but I got the biggest bouquet.—Good News.

The real tragedies of life are often to be found where we should perhaps least expect them. They are going on before us in the lives of many a wife and mother in our American cities to-day, who, between her duties to her husband, her children, her church, and the calls of society, which she often must not slight because of her husband's position, present or aspired to, is being killed before our eyes, tortured at the same time by the incompetent domestic service which makes housekeeping and the creation of a comfortable home almost an impossibility. One such woman I saw die in New York only a few years ago at thirty-nine, literally killed by the brave effort to do all her duty; and they are dying thus around us every day," with brave smiles on their faces. You may see them by hundreds in the streets and at afternoon receptions in any American city if you have been initiated into the band, and know the passwords and the grip. If you do not, you will think that they are brilliant and beautiful women, and involuntarily bow the head before them for their goodness and their womanliness, but you will not know that you are rendering homage to martyrs as truly as if you saw them led into the Coliseum as playthings for a Numidian lion, and just as truly on account of their religion.—Anna C. Brackett, in Harper's Magazine.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA CO.

Wilson H. Stabbings, Plaintiff.

Ann O'Connor and George O'Connor, administrators of the estate of John O'Connor deceased, Ann O'Connor, George O'Connor, Edward O'Connor, Henry O'Connor, Walter O'Connor, John O'Connor, Harry O'Connor, May Ellison and C. S. Ellison her husband, Ella O'Connor, Martha Donnelly and H. F. Donnelly her husband, Annie Donnelly and D. H. Donnelly her husband, heirs at law of John O'Connor deceased, Defendants.

The State of Wisconsin:—To the said defendants and each of them:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the prayer of the complaint, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin.

ALBION BARNES, Plaintiff's Att'y.

P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin.

6w-31-3-jan7.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

Wilson H. Stabbings, Plaintiff.

Ann O'Connor and George O'Connor, administrators of the estate of John O'Connor deceased, Ann O'Connor, George O'Connor, Edward O'Connor, Henry O'Connor, Walter O'Connor, John O'Connor, Harry O'Connor, May Ellison and C. S. Ellison her husband, Ella O'Connor, Martha Donnelly and H. F. Donnelly her husband, Annie Donnelly and D. H. Donnelly her husband, heirs at law of John O'Connor deceased, Defendants.

The State of Wisconsin:—To the said defendants and each of them: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the prayer of the complaint, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wisconsin.

ALBION BARNES, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis.

6w-dec-jan7.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., December 10, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on January 23, 1892, viz: John Bowley H. E. No. 613, for Lot 7, Sec. 25, Township 35 North, Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lewis Larson, Antoine Tonsant, Oscar L. Frazier and John Bowley, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-jan7. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. LAND OFFICE AT WAUSAU, WIS., NOVEMBER 18, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on January 23, 1892, viz: John Bowley H. E. No. 613, for Lot 7, Sec. 25, Township 35 North, Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lewis Larson, Antoine Tonsant, Oscar L. Frazier and John Bowley, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-jan7. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., December 10, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on January 23, 1892, viz: Thomas M. Blues, H. E. No. 613, for the NW 1/4 Sec. 25, Township 35 N. of Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar L. Frazier, David L. Anderson, Peter Schell and Wm. H. Kaiser all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-jan7. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., November 10, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on the 10th day of February, 1892, viz: Charles Earl H. E. No. 558, for the NW 1/4 Sec. 25, Township 35 North, Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oswald Bahrich, Lie Ja Go, James Young and James Queney, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-29-jan7. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., Dec. 20, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on the 10th day of February, 1892, viz: George J. Lyons, H. E. No. 558, for the S-W 1/4 Sec. 25, Township 35 North, Range 8 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Lyons, John O'Brien, Ed Young, and O. H. McGilchrist, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-29-jan7. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., December 23, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 20, 1892, viz: Schuyler A. Brown, Homestead No. 631, for Lots 4 and 5, and the NW 1/4 Sec. 25, and lot 1, Sec. 31, Twp. 35 N., Range 8 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Archie Seewright, Charles Winkler, N. H. Lantry and Samuel Hagen, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-31-Feb-20. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis., December 23, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge or Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on February 20, 1892, viz: Schuyler A. Brown, Homestead No. 631, for Lots 4 and 5, and the NW 1/4 Sec. 25, and lot 1, Sec. 31, Twp. 35 N., Range 8 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Archie Seewright, Charles Winkler, N. H. Lantry and Samuel Hagen, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

6w-dec-31-Feb-20. E. B. SANDERS, Register.

Jos. Rathbun & Co. are still shipping from their stock in Rhinelander and under the able supervision of the superintendent, William Danielson, are making prompt and satisfactory shipments. Will is a lumber and keeps the machinery in rapid motion when business is brisk. At all points in the Wisconsin Valley logging operations are being pushed with a vengeance and the "Pawnee Grader" provides plenty of water in the spring, plenty of lumber will be put in pile during the season of '92. Canoe & Son are running their planing mill at full blast and are now about fifty feet in arrears. Ben. James, their gentlemanly shipping clerk, is hustling shipments and hopes soon to be able to take matters easy.—Chicago Timberman.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between E. C. Leonard and R. Blackburn, under the firm name of E. C. Leonard & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. R. Blackburn retiring from the firm. Mr. E. C. Leonard will continue the business, assuming all liabilities and collecting all debts. Dated at Rhinelander, Wis., this 29th day of December, 1891.

E. C. LEONARD, R. BLACKBURN.

Cash Offer.

W. S. Jewell offers cash purchasers the following inducements to trade with him:

	CASH.	CREDIT.
Fine work flour.....	\$1.45	\$1.50
1.00 worth of sugar.....	.95	1.00
50c Japan tea.....	.45	.50
Other teas in proportion.		
Potatoes.....	.38	.40
Cider vinegar.....	.25	.30
Kerosene.....	.13	.15
Rice.....	.07	.08
Arbuckles coffee.....	.24	.25
Four N.....	.24	.25
Forest Baking Powder.....	.15	.25
5 bars soap (assorted).....	.22	.25
Economy soap, 10 bars.....	.25	.30
Honey Drip Syrup.....	.50	.60
Best N. O. molasses.....	.50	.60

HOTELS.

The Fuller House,

Stewart & Stapleton, Props.

FIRST-CLASS HOTEL IN EVERY RESPECT.

First-class Sample Room in Connection. Headquarters for Commercial Men. Rates \$2 per day.

Lake View House.

CHAS. WILSON, PROP.

Day and week board at reasonable rates. A first-class house in every respect. Headquarters for Michigan men.

The Soo House,

Near M. S. S. M. & A. Depot.

JAY MARTIN, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodations for Commercial Men. Fine Sample Room.

Oncida House.

Thos. Crowley, Prop.

—First-class Hotel in Every Respect,—

Headquarters for Commercial Men. First-class Sample Room. Rates \$1.50 per day.

Merchants' State Bank.

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

General Banking Business Transacted.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

Sell exchange on all European countries. Tickets to and from Europe on all steam boat lines.

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—DEALER IN—

BRICK,

LIME,

HAIR,

SAND,

ADAMANT,

WALL PLASTER,

Fire Brick & Clay,

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood, Etc.

Orders by mail promptly attended. Office in Brown Bros. Block.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times.

Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

O. F. Wissler

MAKER OF FINE

CIGARS

The "Soo" and O. F. W ARE OUR SPECIALTIES.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

F. A. HALLET & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL



MEAT,

Fish, Game and Poultry

RHINELANDER, WIS.

E. G. SQUIER

—DEALER IN—

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.,

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausts' Block. Rhinelander, Wisconsin

Harness!

BROWN STREET,

Rhinelander, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

J. E. CLANCY,

ARCHITECT.

Plans and Estimates for Residences and all classes of buildings. Correspondence promptly answered and no charge made unless plans are accepted.

ANTIGO, - WIS.

Northwestern

Land Agency.

DEALER IN

PINE AND HARDWOOD FARMING LANDS AND

Village Property.

Will attend to surveying lands for lumbermen and others wishing the same to be done, on short notice and at reasonable rates. Have had 25 years experience in estimating pine timber in Northern Wisconsin. Will attend to the removal of taxes, locating homesteads and protection of lands from trespass. Have a complete set of plat books of every township in Lincoln, Price, Ashland, Forest, Langlade and Oneida counties. Separate plats of any township sold at \$1 each. Have the field notes of many townships in Oneida county and will soon have them all complete. Call and see maps and plats and get information where to get good homesteads.

Address

E. S. SHEPARD,

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

THE

WISCONSIN

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